



# Akala - Mr Fire in the Booth Lyrics

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I take 'em out  
(All on my own)  
Cos that's the way im made  
Maybe in your culture suicide is being brave  
The sage of the page makes graves plagued with dark ages  
And ain't no choice to be buried I only do cremating  
For little idiots thats not even rated  
Not even hated not even a factor that needs to be calculated  
And you can't explain it, much less contain it  
Roll with us or get crushed, that i've already stated  
In the plainest terms  
But fools never learn  
Still tryna be what they're not like wearing the blondest perm  
Cos of loss of purpose, I have you lost on purpose  
You can't escape the furnace, so best you praise my verses  
Look around the cooning's a lot  
I spit a sentence quick like a judge with a coon in the dock  
But these clowns with their dead sound hate me  
Still they don't count like a dead brown baby

# Akala - The Fall Lyrics

(Ft Amy True)

[Verse 1: Akala]

In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue  
Being the cunt he was, the genocide that ensued  
Was half a millennia of permanent blood bath  
Today we celebrate the rapist and his fucked up past  
Decimate a native, leave him in our path  
Death and destruction, we kick back and we just laugh  
When the culture values dogs more than certain humans  
It is certain it will come up with the worst solution  
Decimation, erase a nation and proudly stating  
Nowadays the language has change  
But it's the same shit since the Nazi's did within Europe  
What Europeans was only supposed to do to natives  
The word "genocide" now carries a little weight with it  
But we don't really mean it, a killer is our patriot  
Ain't nothin' better than a resource theft  
Ain't nothin' more sexy than black and brown death  
We'll tell you what is comin' yeah we'll tell you what is next  
Cause we've eaten here before, we're familiar with the chef  
Hmm, what's cooking? The same dish, different dressing  
The same priest, different confession  
But will still give you a blessing yeah  
A baptism in blood, in fact it was a flood  
In fact it was some grub who packed triggers and mug  
A whole nation, this is empire  
The question is can we aspire to empire?

[Hook: Amy True] x2

We're living through the fall of the empire  
We're living through the fall of the empire  
And we don't even know what is meant by it  
And we don't even know what is meant by it

[Verse 2: Amy True]

See, any foundation that is built on greed  
Raping and pillaging will never succeed  
We're living in the age of information  
Enslavement, call it colonisation  
I call it straight piss taking  
Call it money or lose your debt making  
Breath taking, soul destroying, back breaking  
Where they crack whips for fake staters  
Our society is broken down  
So I don't get a loan or credit cards

See that is out of bounds  
Freezing all your assets, stopping any bank or draws  
Read in to the future cause the past is showing many flaws  
We are not collateral, we are something greater than  
Take a stand, let's all take our money out of filthy banks  
Mental evolution, no confusion built communities  
Until my last breath, I won't stop until we all are free  
Shouting People's Army, see I know there's something blessed in me  
Cause when it all falls down I know there's so much meant for we

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Akala]  
Colonise and savage take what is a land  
Then we justify it by claiming that we already had it  
Cause who needs facts when we got force?  
Who needs their own minerals, we'll just take yours  
We ain't talking bout music when we say tours  
Rape mothers and mother nature cause they both are whores  
Tell our kids every day that crime don't pay  
But there's no way we believe the bullshit we say  
Cause it's as clear as the light of day  
The light is lighting up the way  
Of those who trade in graves cause death does pay  
Supply arms to both sides in the fight  
And if you ain't fighting you ain't paying attention to your alliance  
I know something that we ain't learnt  
Yeah, maybe hell is real and one day they'll burn  
But in the meantime, sure they'll earn  
Till their empires done and another one gets its turn

[Hook]

[Outro: Akala]  
It's over, the fall  
It's over

# Akala - Sun Tzu Lyrics

(Ft Asheber)

[Intro]

Any which way some of you want to come through  
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Any which way some of you want to come through  
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu

[Verse 1]

The art of fighting without fighting  
Or fighting when you need to  
It's appealing, we're peaceful but demons if we need to  
Equal whatever you bring we'll meet you  
This sport is a war with a discourse  
Which thoroughbred horse make it through this course?  
Which emcee shall I chew up for this course?  
Same energy known for the sick tours  
No hype man, breath control  
Record a track I do the same thing live  
Can't do that? Ah bless your soul  
You ain't ready for the Shaolin vibes  
Wake up when it's still dark in the sky  
With the heart for the grind and an art full of rhymes  
And the sharpest of lines and a spark of the mind  
So bright that I'm leaving them partially blind

[Refrain]

Any which way some of you want to come through  
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Any which way some of you want to come through  
I'm ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu  
Ready for you like Sun Tzu

[Hook: Asheber]

Don't be foolish  
What you want to test I for?

I'm a man on a mission  
Don't let I catch you slipping  
It's no competition  
I've been studying the art of war

[Verse 2]

It's the hardest of times we're living in, isn't it?  
So why ain't you disciplined just a little bit?  
Little git, wanna throw a little hissy fit?  
Here's a question, tell me can you riddle it?  
Does it take effort to make yourself really shit?  
Or is that your best that you're giving it?  
Nah, it can't be  
Well, rhyming just ain't for everyone  
Now every little son of a gun seems to think  
From the moment they come out their mum they are the one  
Without ever having what it takes to become  
Ten lifetimes ain't enough  
I was a griot, I was a Sufi  
I was a Mayan priest but not in the movies  
I was a druid pouring out fluid  
Blessing the ancestors cos we come through them  
Hundred more times I was born before  
Before The Windrush came and Britain forever changed  
Energy and memory it remains  
In my veins and it don't take much to reclaim  
All I gotta do is say my own name  
And the power of Greyskull reigns  
Yes, ruthless student, nuisance mutant  
Trains with the Shaolin monks, I'm reclusive  
Name is a thousand thumps with a pool stick  
That reigns on a silly little punk for the bullshit  
Game for a round, punch and we all kick  
Elbows, knees, let's go for the full kit  
Tell your G's I'll believe that they're all sick  
When I see degrees they achieve, we're talking  
A school called wisdom, you could go there anywhere  
Yet you are never there

[Refrain]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

It's the art of a warrior, heart of a foreigner  
That's living in an all-white town from a toddler  
Graft that your body does half wanna honour us  
But you've gotta tell them that you're past wanting followers  
A class for the coroners, who the ras wanna collar us?  
Kill rate way past choleras

Look at all the revellers, look at what a rebel does  
Sekkle, metal can't settle us  
Dope, but the CIA can't peddle us  
Nope, we go for the throat what you telling us  
Choke, on the little hope that you're selling us  
Joke, I take Britain like Severus  
Cult, it's the occult and its elements  
They wanna reign high but we come to be levelers  
We know the design and we're done with the evidence  
Go with the times get bun for the hell of it

[Refrain]

[Hook]

# Akala - Sometimes Lyrics

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough"  
Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world  
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more  
It's easy to let the world get you down  
Look around  
It seems that every towns [?]  
The haves, the have nots  
Lives we admire  
Rags to rags lot that never climb higher  
We're on a ladder of life, the ladder of success  
The ladder of fucking over other people the best  
It's a game of chess, where the pawns get sacrificed  
They got limited movement and their on the frontline  
Yeah, the game's rigged from the start  
This we know in our heart  
Yet we pick up the dice and play a part  
But would it be better to act like a spoilt little brat?  
Kick over the whole game with no shame  
"I ain't playin' if I can't win"  
Prayin' if I can't sin  
What is a wife saying to a daft king?  
Not much, power's fucked  
I know it runs the world, sometimes it's too much

Like "fuck it I've had enough"  
Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world  
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more  
When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3  
In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

Can't sleep, my mind's runnin'  
On a path of it's own and I ain't sure that I'm even comin'  
All night I been tryna get a wink  
The sun comes up now and I ain't had a blink  
I think too bloody much  
All the voices go around in my mind and I can't shut 'em up  
They say "ignorance is bliss"  
I ain't sayin' it is  
On those nights when I can't shut off, I get pissed

For me, this is most nights of the week  
If we look at the world then how could we sleep?  
See in my deeper moments  
I can only keep the [?] on what is wrong with the world and we can't even solve it  
Like we ain't involved with anything promoted than to focus on our own little selves  
The rest can go to hell  
How do I know it so well? It's me

Specially at those times I wanna flee from reality

Like "fuck it I've had enough"

Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world  
No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3

In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

The road to depression I'm guessin' is oiled by a choked expression

And of course naked oppression

The lessons we're supposed to learn, is not possible

Cause you are not a fool and the teacher's horrible

So what choice left is there for sensitive souls?

Fight the power or let it swallow us whole?

It is easily done, look what we've become

If we could, I'm sure we'd find a way to put out the sun

Sometimes when I feel like collapsin'

Or giving in to the times that I'm trapped in

I contemplate all the others overcoming their fears

Fighting battles far harder so that I could be here

Then I feel like the silly little boy that I am

Count my blessings in the moment and get back to the plan

Inspiration is the strangest thing

How it travels one spirit to another, transforms how we think

I know spirit is a dirty word, in this world obsessed with what we have and what do we earn

But its the only way to explain the voices inside of you

Only satisfied when you are inspired to

Its the reason when we feel we've had enough, always in the end we manage to get back up

Like "fuck it I've had enough"

Might as well bury my head in the sand and run from the world

No music or politics, I'm done with all of it, I just can't take no more

When I feel like "fuck it I've had enough" x3

In the end I'm like "Shutup you coward, just suck it all up"

Life is hard, life is beautiful

Life is strange, and life is unusual

If life's a stage, then who wrote the musical? (Who wrote the musical?)

# Akala - Murder Runs the Globe Lyrics

Every shot that thunders  
Through the nighttime don't you wonder  
What potential was extinguished  
To keep the flames burning under?  
Through the underworld and over world  
Principles are so the same  
Though we pretend they're not as if they do not control cocaine  
But you'll find it's connected  
Every kid in the hood that's living with a death wish  
Is the same as the King who kills for the bling  
But he is just much more reckless  
It's the King that I'm talking about  
Though he is born with a silver spoon in his mouth  
He still gonna clap for the slightest of chat  
At any world leader that can't back it  
If he is sitting on the boxes  
They are just oil or mineral deposits  
Food he is moving fucking with our profit  
So he better stop it  
They say money makes the world go round, but it don't  
That is just not true  
If you ain't got guns to protect that money  
I'll regret that, Sonny, it is more fool you  
Only murder further agendas that money couldn't force  
Eliminate the foes who propose  
To suppose a different course, of course  
A little torture is usually a big supporter  
Though there's nothing quite like killing  
Good riddance to non supporters  
We demonize the man on the corner  
Paint him as a thug  
We worship murder so much  
It's just that he ain't killed enough  
You wanna commit murder  
But not end up in cuffs?  
You gotta make it to the Premier League  
A thousand murders plus  
Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
They just didn't know  
Murder runs the globe  
M-m-murder runs the globe  
Every knife that puncture lungs of sons  
Don't make you wonder Mums?  
If he was born to billionaires backed by a hundred guns  
Would he be living still, drinking, sleeping, eating meals?  
Instead of dead where it don't count  
We expect you to be killed

Because living as a pauper is a fate that is tainted  
    Acquainted with torture  
We ain't debating the rape of the daughter  
    If she was raised in particular borders  
Place that fate made particular slaughters  
    No fate just particular orders  
It's the way of the world no accident  
    In fact it's immaculate  
    You got a big gun start clapping it  
Cause the language of power devour quick  
Any silly biddy little pacifist or activist or challenges  
    Brown or black skin savages  
Who inhabiting land with minerals in it  
Who think for a minute that the rhetoric we spoke  
    Hope? Was not meant to be a joke  
Don't dream compassion will happen it won't  
    Just go straight for the throat  
    Because any nation or races  
    That prove themselves incapable  
    Of matching modern murder machines  
    Make themselves enslavable  
It is murder not money we desire insatiable  
The thrilling of the killing it's million dollars sensational, YES!  
    What you can't do with a bribe  
Can be achieved in a breeze with a gun and a knife  
Because only murder further agendas that money couldn't grind  
Nothing like a couple dead kids to change a parents' mind  
    Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
        They just didn't know  
        Murder runs the globe  
        M-m-murder runs the globe  
        Let's get a little clarity  
You ain't got the capacity to internationally  
Have a say in the ways things happening  
    You expect to collect more battering  
        Your arsenal it ain't got no nukes  
        Armies equipped with too few troops  
We're laughing at you when you call truce  
    It's part of the ritual to shoot-shoot-shoot  
    You got no background in colonization  
        Or public resource privatization  
    You can't bang with the big boys, face it  
        But you still wanna play like Satan  
    You got no death squads to call your own  
        Or a pilot to fly your drones  
        Much less bulldozers for their homes  
Talk gangster and you want to name Al Capone?  
He was an amateur, silly little boys don't understand  
    Even he went jail for tax evasion  
For missing a payment in the payment plan  
    To the man, one with invisible hand  
    And a hidden fist to enforce my plan

I am just because I can more wicked than the Summer of Sam  
Kick your shit and I kick mine fam  
You bust your gun and I bomb your land  
Only murder further agendas that money can't control  
Nothing like a massacred village to get the problem solved!  
Who said money makes the world go 'round?  
They just didn't know  
Murder runs the globe  
M-m-murder runs the globe

# Akala - Urge to Kill Lyrics

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Riddle me this, riddle me that  
If murder runs the globe and this we know an accept  
What do we expect when mass murder is to live happily  
Those fight for freedom to face tradgedy  
When you really look at the world do you feel a sickness  
Couple dead kids in the world, its just business  
Arm sales economy, added to the GDP  
Maybe its just me, maybe I'm that (?)  
Tho I'm not Siamese  
I do feel your pain  
And I do believe, don't make me act insane  
The state murder is still murder its still murder  
There's no fight that's big enough to conceal murder  
Lets make a movie and celebrate our real murder  
Pay a rapper to glorify niggas kill murder  
But never question your oppressors or suggest murder  
Should be directed in your (?)  
I wonder is it absurd that we protest murder  
Cos clearly they haven't heard that we detest murder  
However much we detest, we cannot deny it  
Cos murder has both hurt and helped human life  
And anybody, everybody has a human right  
To defend themselves from oppressors with a greater might  
I look around this world, such a bloody sight  
I wanna know

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
When you realize that peace won't work cos they don't respect peace  
Oh the feeling is so real!  
When you see that murder's legal when it's done by police the beast  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
When you see a child's body like a dog in the streets believe  
Oh the feeling is so real!  
When there is no justice and we can't breath  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Terrorism is its own religion practiced by millions  
Obviously not just Muslim but also Jewish and Christian  
Atheist, Hindu, Buddhist  
Since when has belief  
Ever stopped human beings  
From being bullies

They pretend one terror is worse terror  
Even while they sponsor their terror it works better  
Even while they bomb their countries and burn Emma  
Even while they colonise them with no letter  
And we, what do we do? Pay tax to them  
Maybe I'm a coward  
No war was ever one by dickheads with a (?) shoutin'  
Rappers can't bring you liberation  
Just articulation do you share these frustrations that I am facing?  
Are you one of these assholes like me  
That believes there's a better world that could be?  
And knows that It won't come so easily  
A revolutionary love there needs to be  
Everyone has the right to defend the one they love  
And no uniform gives you the right to shed my blood  
If the courts systematically denies what we're legally due  
What should we do?  
(?) for heaven and wait for better and hope that it comes true  
Or, defend ourselves from you  
Cos it's only when you aim your violence at your oppressors That its taboo  
I wanna know

Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
When you realize that peace won't work cos they don't respect peace  
Oh the feeling is so real!  
When you see that murder's legal when it's done by police the beast  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?  
When you see a child's body like a dog in the streets believe  
Oh the feeling is so real!  
When there is no justice and we can't breath  
Do you ever just have the urge to kill?

Nations and nuclear bombs and colonisers  
Applaud us for our silence reward us for non violence  
While supporting old tyrants  
Calling them all clients  
They bought them with a fortune a slice of the empire  
Of course the (?) tourturing is a science  
To witch you should resort to kill frauds and defiers  
Feel the force of the fires  
Petrol poured on the tyres  
Bet it more than retires  
Whoever's caught in the wires

# Akala - Time To Relax Lyrics

[Verse 1]

This ain't a song, it's more like a note to self  
A reminder to me that I need balance  
'cause I'm always working, plannin' projects and preppin'  
Stressin' over the state of this world and how we affect it  
This is part of the gift, the energy that I'm blessed with  
But if you overuse them, then you will blunt your own weapons  
How ever much you train, muscles only grow when you rest 'em  
Yet I don't make enough time to stop and pause for reflection  
Go and check my mum, talk about nothing much  
On a sunny day, sit in the park, stare at the sun  
Feed the ducks, ride a bike, shit sit in a tree  
Anything to escape the stress that the city will breed  
Lucky enough, that what I love is my livin'  
I know that that's rare so chillin' just feels like sinnin'  
But it's not, take your time, you ain't gotta say sorry  
If you're always exhausted, you can't help anybody

[Chorus]

Through all the work and the wages, bills and the tax  
Through all the stress and the payments and the [?]  
Through all the loss and the gain and the pain we attach  
Through all the stress and the strain that came with the facts  
We gotta kick back, make time to relax  
Gotta kick back, make time to relax  
Gotta kick back, make time to relax  
Kick back, make time to relax

[Verse 2]

You're not paranoid, things really are designed  
To offer you absolutely no peace of mind  
Maybe that's the price to be paid 'cause we're complicit in suffering all over this world that we are living in  
Cars and the clothes, everything we consume  
Still painted in the suffering of colourful hues  
So we're tainted by the nothingness of what we'll choose  
But overwhelmed by the lack of change if we refuse  
So we all watch the so called news  
And see their views of a bunch of mass murderers paraded as true  
Enough to turn anything in person to a lunatic  
Maybe that's what we already are 'cause we are used to it  
But in the midst of all this  
There's a bliss that you're missing  
Silent moments, one that you love quietly kissin'  
Starin' at the stars, realising that ours is just a world among billions of worlds that we'll never know

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Just take a moment to breathe, is what I'm sayin'  
Breathe deep till the air in your chest is all the way in  
Let it out slowly, feel the tension erodin'  
Listen to the music [?] before you compose it  
Just take a moment to breathe and take stock  
You ain't that important, wars will not stop if you do not  
But health and longevity depends on balance between yin and yang  
And so far I just haven't  
Made enough time to breathe and just chill  
Keep still  
They ain't lyin' when they say stress kills  
So breathe before you punch someone in the mouth  
Breathe deep before you push out and tear down the house  
Breathe before you hurt yourself and your health  
Maybe cliché but it really is our true source of wealth  
Breathe - essence of life and of the universe  
We've done it from birth yet we doubt that it really works

[Chorus]

# Akala - Sovereign Master Lyrics

My artillery's full to the brim  
With a criminal syllable peel back skin  
It's a sin, more than a loss or win  
If you take on him I will break your kin  
With the words i'm ashame him  
Cos with the words i'm a shaman  
Spiritual mind elevation  
Back through time on the back of the rhyme  
Shackles align through back of my spine  
Capturing rhyme all the facts in the line  
And the timing is frightening, i'm brighter than lightning  
Not a man, a character from a movie  
I chew through metal while my hand breaks Uzis  
Who's these floozies?  
Claiming they wanna slew me  
Do what you you gotta do G  
I quite like fighting i've made that clear  
Take your career and replace it with tears  
The Shakespeare is here i take fear and peer  
Into the hearts of men and show you they're cowards  
But I never allow em, i'm sending them flowers  
Like five man on earth that can rap with this shower  
Capture, empower, in fact i'm a tower  
My roots go 10 miles down in the earth  
How you gonna knock man down?  
Silly little clown, when you got a dig down first  
Who wants what with he kid i'm the best  
I don't mean it in jest like most rappers do  
Do yourself a favour look back through the albums  
Mixtapes, and tell me who  
Has been so consistent with blistering speed  
Resisting the system not captive to creed  
Put things over a person  
Verbally i'm worser than the most of the worst of em  
Put a hearse on em, see how it looks  
Put a verse on em, see if he sWorse than a crook, see the words that i took from their language  
I mangle more man that banners starred spangled  
Cos i'm a vandal  
You look dumber than man wearing socks with their sandals  
Some man still do it tho, no shame  
Us man still slew it tho, no strain  
Who said you'll go through with no pain  
They should have told you it is no gain  
The A with the A with the A with the A  
And i stay every day every day every day  
Cos i'm harder than Bane was, Fuck Batman!  
Some prick just defending the system

You all know my name cuz, we attack man  
Get moved along like blacks out of Brixton  
Fact not fiction, practice my diction  
Rip these pricks like zips when you'r zips (?)  
If I catch you, stiff as a statue  
Pain is too much for you to react to, so you just freeze  
I don't really mind, i'm pleased  
Better than your talk just breeze, jheeze  
You don't wanna ramp with these  
Siamese flows cos i'm stuck to the beat  
Chief, you don't really know that's its peak  
The flows so cold better hold your receipt  
And take that back back, when you sold crap crap  
When ya hit back back, akala is back back  
The world so gully, they could all rap about books  
Still have the hood go bap bap, fam

It ain't that ive seen the strap stuff, i see the bigger picture of where we are trapped at  
A junction, a function, people are munching on our flesh  
Cos were meat for the luncheon  
So i punch them, ones that come with assumptions  
That i won't rumble for lunches  
Im hungry, i'm starving, bones i am munching  
Fuck crews im taking on countries  
Why bring your rap to a nuclear war fight?  
Give it 2 sec, be dead like your hype  
10 years and ive been round the world twice  
Why am i lying? like 10 times  
And i bend rhymes lines, to ascend minds  
And i'm 10 times guys that your friends hype  
Yes im the best and im blessed, so don't test  
Who ever questing whether knowledge is power, are you fucking deaf?

#### TRACK INFO

# Akala - Freedom Lyrics

(Ft Swiss & Amy True)

Free your mind  
Free your goals  
Free your time  
Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We want our freedom, ye  
We want our freedom, ye

I want freedom  
I don't know the meaning and how to achieve them  
'Cause freedom founded  
I was thinking how freedom is  
But that's the kind of freedom  
That's crazy and make appealing  
And all other forms of freedom  
Is crazy dangerous demons  
Pray your brains on the ceilings  
For entertaining the meaning  
It's political  
Physical, spiritual and it's healing 'cause  
Freedom is difficult  
It requires a critical  
Master the population  
Not following the typical  
Propaganda accused  
Media supreming news  
In fact it ain't even shock anymore  
It's just real, mask killers  
Dining on fine dinners  
While preaching to us about freedom  
Like we are

Free your mind  
Free your goals  
Free your time  
Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We want our freedom, ye  
We want our freedom, ye

Free your mind  
Free your goals  
Free your time

Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
    We want our freedom, ye  
    We want our freedom, ye

Listen, I want to be free like the number  
    When I feel like to wonder  
    Don't want to feel like I'm under  
    But over saturated my imaginational wonder  
Your boxers and cotton, is something I want to come to  
    'Cause I'm a freedom hunter  
    A true terrorist, a live killer  
Me and Akala brought the pen inside, five fingers  
    It's musical medicine  
Dude want to collide with us  
    We fighting the spiritual war  
    Can I get a further witness  
    More fire, more power  
    The worst hours  
I can free myself for more these cowards  
    The up and downs  
    The biggest enemy ain't a coward  
    In my surrounds  
My biggest enemy is the enemy  
    I'm a stoned gutter

Free your mind  
Free your goals  
Free your time  
Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
    We want our freedom, ye  
    We want our freedom, ye

Free your mind  
Free your goals  
Free your time  
Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
    We want our freedom, ye  
    We want our freedom, ye

If knowledge is power then tell me please what is freedom  
Can you define a single word that has many meanings  
    If you mean it, like I mean it  
        Do we really need it  
Is definition another prisoner that we believe in  
    Can you be free in prison sitting in your cell  
Can you be free of the system when you living in hell

Can you be free if the vision is too difficult to tell  
'Cause we going round in circles like a dog chasing his tale  
    Time will tell, if we fell  
    If we live to tell the tale  
If we will ever break the spells that they telling us well  
    And get free  
    Free from the pressure  
    Free from depression  
Free from the lies they tell us in the history lessons  
    Free

    Free your mind  
    Free your goals  
    Free your time  
    Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
    We want our freedom, ye  
    We want our freedom, ye

    Free your mind  
    Free your goals  
    Free your time  
    Free your souls  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
We go out, a lot out of the way  
    We want our freedom, ye  
    We want our freedom, ye

# Akala - Bang with Us? Lyrics

We've been on this ting for so long now

10 years at the top of my craft

Maybe not at the top of the charts

But who could tell me what independent touring the globe  
And flows as cold as winter was in hand me down clothes

Live shows of the chain Toussaint

Seems I was born to be what you ain't

A man that uses his art to fight

But still prospers in these hard times

So what's to hate when you're known around the globe, it's great  
And their known around the globe, it's fake

The respects so high that

Left you in a jail full of lifers

A man sit in silence, try that

You can't buy that, nah bruv, I am that

Not because I'm a killer but because I'm a [?] black  
Cause contrary to the rumours

Our community is not a bunch of delinquents, we are students  
But don't respect the system made by the killers

The ones that paint us as the villains

Back to the spittin'

Listen, who's really my competition?

Really? Is there somethin' that I'm missin'?

These kids are kittens fighting with a pitbull

Carefull my brother you'll get your ship pulled

Who can bang with us? None (What!)

Who will stand with us? Come (What!)

Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)

We've been on this ting for so long now

You can't bang with us, none

You won't stand with us, son

You still doubting us, dumb

We've been on this ting for so long now

I got man puzzled like "I don't get it

How is he still so well with so much message"

Don't diss the sisters, celebrate killing other blacks

But still so fuckin' hard when he raps

I give you a tip, swag through the roof

It's no excuse to be boring cause you tell the truth

When it's said and done, I'm still the same as when I started

Ain't having a bar for none of these artists

That not giving a fuck gives me strength

Now I don't use it on us, use it on them

But defend what I have to

Sit down Matthew

Just one if my deciples, take notes

This is not music, this here is a sport

Who's ready for the ring ring fire?

You man are wetter than man's hair in Shoreditch

I think it's time to retire, heir

Who can bang with us? None (What!)

Who will stand with us? Come (What!)

Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)

We've been on this ting for so long now

You can't bang with us, none

You won't stand with us, son

You still doubting us, dumb

We've been on this ting for so long now

It's the father, you can call me uncle Akala

What's the palava with Ghana

Fans here to Ghana, globe, every corner

Punish every punk that is posing the hardest

Told you we tarnish those that are garbage

Get left for dead for opposing the carnage

So who's next, who's the best of me clones?

Take out a town like Obama with the drones

Known for the poems that scorch gin, poor ting

Probably [?] a 12 year old girls gassed at your king

But we are grown me so only grown women

And real hip hop heads, we care for their opinion

But where are my dominions?

I swear that your Brazilian

The way you got brutalised within your own kingdom

By this German efficiency, without the bigotry

Harder than the life of a black man in Italy

Who can bang with us? None (What!)

Who will stand with us? Come (What!)

Who's still doubting us? Dumb (What!)

We've been on this ting for so long now

You can't bang with us, none

You won't stand with us, son

You still doubting us, dumb

We've been on this ting for so long now

# Akala - The Journey Lyrics

(Ft Mic Righteous)

[Intro: Akala & (Mic Righteous)]

Isn't the purpose of life to give your life some purpose?

Chasing these dreams and these goals to only find they're worthless

(In this eternal circus I could turn in circles

Spins around the fire burning

We're searching for higher learning)

Distracted by higher earning

Yearning for more than what's on the surface

What if I told you that inside you were perfect

(Would you believe me or say I'm crazy man, what's your verdict?)

The furthest from the battlefield is always love and war

(The one who's on the front line, well he ain't as sure)

Don't appreciate all your blessings, you need to struggle more

(Might have the fullest plate and live amongst the poor)

If you've got a heart full of hate then you are just as flawed

(What if the journey is the destination, what you reckon, if you present)

Is a present, will you grab it with every second, or

(Would you still wreck it, given a second chance?)

Now that we've even said it, nah, we ain't no better, in fact)

We're just as wreckless and we ain't got the answers

(These are just our questions)

Journey with us, journey as we ask these questions

(Journey with us, journey with us)

Journey with us, journey as we're learning lessons

(Journey with us, journey with us

Journey with us, journey with us)

We ain't got the answers

(Journey with us, journey with us)

We've just got the question

Is this what they're waiting for

Cause we give it to them straight and raw

Is this what they're waiting for

(This what they've been waiting for)

[Hook]

Every journey begins with just one step

Turn over the page, open the book, just look

Every journey begins with just one step

Put your foot in front of the other and just move

[Verse 1: Mic Righteous]

I've been livin' in a prison in my mind

You been nothin' like mine, when you talk, pigs fly

What you call this life

What you glamorize is a pack of lies  
I'm with a pack of lions  
You ain't playin' with my pride  
That's patronising, talking to the young thugs  
Who ain't ready for the pop-pop  
Little akon, you don't wanna get locked up  
You don't wanna be a convict  
[?]  
Don't you fuckin' have a concious?  
I got this  
Can't stop it there  
That's how I felt for the last couple years  
You don't wanna confront my peers  
My brother just lost somebody  
So I had to go back to the manor and confront my peers  
And comfort my peers  
All this time I'm funding my career  
All this time I fancy getting here  
Yeah, I'm stood in the middle of nowhere  
And I broke my back just to get here  
Then and there is where dad just said a prayer  
Still feel the blood of the person  
I was building up with me, yeah I'm prepared  
Still feel the blood of the person  
I was building up with me, yeah I'm aware

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Akala]  
Akala and Righteous, the words we are uttering  
Feel in your spirit, the pain we are summoning  
Cause we came up in the suffering, now we're recovering  
But it still feels like we're stuck in it  
There's enough of it  
Everyone's sucking the life out of people  
If it doesn't toughen em  
Break, crack, shatter your life  
This is the journey, it ain't always nice  
We have not learned to disable the lies  
It seems we're determined to pay all the price  
But still, I murder a rhythm like no one in Britain  
I'm righteous on mics when I'm spitting  
Fam, don't worry bout me I am living  
Just play your position and stay out the kitchen  
When the rhythm hit him in the chest, better get a vest  
I'm obsessed in his steaks there on the decks  
Getting vexed, it's a head stare on your neck  
So who's next to express? Get it off your chest  
Chess that I play, fuck the right game  
Time you were sure you aboard the right plane?  
This one right here it goes where I say  
The journey is allowing me to focus my pain

To spit phrases, moltonize flames  
You'll get burned and frozen, that's only quite tame

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Mic Righteous]

Brush off my shoulders and bubble them others

[?]

Now all the lies will just turn into mumbling, turn up my mic again

Turn up my mic so they know who the fuck it is, know when I'm coming in

You just a problem for rap, when I rap I'm a problem for governments

There's a problem in mainstream media coverage, feeding us utter shit, please keep em coming in

This year I'm encouraging anyone with the courage to go up against

The system we're stuck up in

And if you ain't with us then fuck if then

Become a pawn or become a king

Become a pauper, they die by the sword of another poor

Why are we fighting each other for?

Why are we fighting our brothers for?

What's the price of a life if you young and poor?

Looking online at a life for [?]

I got a son that needs [?]so I'm opening doors

[?] hopeless

That is more dangerous than a man who is deperate, broken

Coming back from an injury, did you missed me?

Man a wanna throw me out like a frisbee

(Where you been fam?)

Wanna know where I've been G?

(Yeah, tell me now)

I've been alone, it's a rocky road, Kingsly

[Verse 4: Akala]

It's a rocky road in the stories that we're told

Well I'm evolved from the places that we've growed

You wasn't there when the rental was in arrears

And the bailiffs came to the door

You wasn't there, didn't witness all the tears

In fact have you ever been poor before?

You sure this ain't Jersey Shore?

This is your life, it is totally raw

Uncle's is going to prison

And half of your role models getting their dough in the kitchen

Living right next to the rich kids

One street away but our struggle is totally different

I am the man of the house where I'm living

And I'm like 11, I'm destined for prison

I never went though cause I beat the system

And all of my villains is proud that I broke tradition

You don't know shit about us

Do not discuss what you cannot sus

Sus is the start of them fuckin' us up

No it wasn't just not enough luck, better suck it up

[Hook]

# Akala - Don't Piss Me Off Lyrics

You what?

Grunt

You what?

I don't like to lose my temper but they give you no choice

It's like they were born irritating, even the sound of their voice, is dedicated to testing the patience of the most saintly type, elevated

So when they are faced with us that are basic are we supposed to be able to take it? I can't, can you?  
No? Well then, here's what you tell them: Don't piss me off!

It's the tone of a pompous git when he's on your shit and he just make you wanna spit but instead you bite your top like and feel like a dickhead

'Coz this ain't the time or place for a punch in the face but you just wanna humble a mug

Move peaceful with abundance of love but you're not a prick and he muddled you up

Taking him out with a straight to the mouth, sometimes that's all they understand

Taking him out and then straighten him out so he realises he won't ever shout in the face of a grown ass man again

Are you a little boy and your only 10? Like if you need to you won't defend? Must've confused you with him and his friend but when you blow your gasket shit gets drastic, you're not elastic snap like a matchstick and

you will slap pricks, yeah

Hype as an Irish man on St. Patrick's

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

You what, you what

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off

You what, you what, you what, you what

Don't piss me off

I don't like to lose my temper and it don't happen that often

Sometime somebody wanna be a problem and nothing else will stop them other than knowing that physical conflict ain't off the roster

Box an imposter. This ain't life or death, this ain't my family under a threat

It's just a day when a little mug gets, out of his pram 'coz he don't recollect how it could get when the left hook checks, that same mouth that spouted the mess

You ain't on road, you don't need to body no-one, unless they trouble your mum

Fuck doing life, over little backchat. That's what the elbow's for to attack that

I ain't gonna lie, when I was a younger, shit, something in an avirex in the summer

I got lucky lotta man doing bird, wanking no access to a bird. Over he said she said, what have you heard?

My ends, your ends, shit is absurd. So here's to an old school punch up, come and have a dust up, we

should be teaching the youngers

You ain't on road, you don't need to body no-one, unless they trouble your mum. We are not dumb, we know how fools are become, everyone on a knife and a gun. But we all seen too many man doing life, 50 in a cell, over the hype so let's get old school lets just fight, put up your fists and tell 'em like this!

Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
You what, you what  
Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
You what, you what, you what, you what  
Don't piss me off

(Akala talking)

Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
You what, you what  
Don't piss me off

Don't piss me off  
Don't piss me off  
You what, you what, you what, you what  
Don't piss me off

# Akala - My Mind's Changed Lyrics

(Ft Selah)

[Chorus:]  
My mind's changed  
It's part of living this life  
So wrong or right  
We expand our mind  
Cause my mind's changed  
I don't know what to say  
Along the way many wrongs in this place  
Caused my mind's changed  
The things were better before  
I ain't sure that they matter anymore  
Cause my mind's changed  
My mind's changed [x2]

[Verse 1:]  
In my mind a thousand characters battle to be heard  
Each one screaming at the top of there lungs  
So I can't make out a word  
And all occasion  
One of the fools within my cranium  
Recovers the rules, discovers the tools  
For good communication  
And the beatens ceases a million Jigsaw pieces  
Shard of my shattered childhood fit together so easy  
And violence has meaning  
Poverty is honourable  
That's me projecting back  
From the space I am now  
When you in and you live it  
It is more than just horrible  
Any day you wake up your life can announce  
Don't quote me statistics  
That won't cure the feelings  
When I can see the life expectancy is half of my pares  
I done made it to thirty  
Further than my mother  
Four Corners, lions went off the rails  
But never did get caught  
Maybe the strength from my mind  
Or powers divine  
Or good old fashion love will explain it just fine  
Swat team never past the stick that matter  
You squashed the beef  
Time the lord you promise to just cock and squeeze  
I want that God

I was just acting  
The pride and the confines of my mind  
I was trapped in  
Funny how shit work  
The way how we grew up  
See how the other brother face straight screw up  
Now I see my brothers and I see my reflections  
Don't mean not prepared for the worst  
That mean I just ain't expecting  
And the fear, and the crave and protecting  
The need and direction  
I no longer feel the need to mask those aggressions

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]  
In my mind I would die for the things I believe  
One of the mind's greatest powers is how it deceives  
And you beliefs, is silent  
Tell your people dialogue  
Still you got to maintain conviction and never trying to stop  
And I do not, know  
No can I tell u surely  
Surely, that pure speculation  
That's not put before me  
But what the mind conceives  
I strive to achieve  
It's cliche  
As the phrase say, I believe it's true indeed  
Believe is powerful  
The image of christ  
Got half the entire planet believing that the saviour is white  
And skin bleaching and such other sickness  
Must be understood within us  
Mind's more evaded by  
Multi purposed layered image  
Ye many different mind's resort the same  
That we share a power switch  
Soon cut this cord  
Disconnect from our minds  
Ye I called thind mind mine  
The one, know nothing is in  
Can't define it much  
Cause find it doesn't reside in my brain

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]  
In my mind is a nation of it's own  
That I don't condone  
Much less control  
The occupy the form

But know that I'm the servant  
More like an observer  
Powerless to stop myself  
Witnessing the murder  
It's a curve and I'm recurring it  
Nothing is ever certain  
Cause the story tell us freestyle  
And making up the word  
And as it goes along  
Just to throw me off  
So I don't know the plot  
Even though I am on screen  
Take the credits from new open shops  
And that may sound cryptic  
But I ain't got a clue  
How to explain to you  
The things that we go through  
I know that you feel it too  
You know more control than I  
It's a charge, I wish they find the cure so I wouldn't die  
Seem like we charged that we would call alone  
Along, thinking with discipline is 20 years old  
Ye I gone back in time for only two minutes  
The chapter on my mind is why i produce  
It's an overload  
It's in the coded code  
We know it's on the only show  
On the road  
Been told, ever since it hit Rome  
Never showing them the cause of the flow  
That a force to change the course  
So we reaping and sewing  
See the mind is the reason why we fooled up a lot  
And if you troubling someone's loved ones  
Then we fiending for blood  
I want to grow up  
And grow down  
And go back into the ground  
And some of the things produced by the mind  
Might just stick around

[Chorus] [x2]

# Akala - Riddle Of Life Lyrics

(Ft Ayanna Witter-Johnson)

[Akala: verse 1]

Who can read the riddle of life  
It's a tale told by an idiot, still we can't figure it  
    Maybe the simplistic things  
    That is where the wisdom is  
Freedom only has meaning if you know what a prison is  
    All we see is differences, death don't distinguish 'em  
    Flickering flame to the brightest light it extinguish 'em  
        Then its gone little spec gone forever  
    The soil that covers bones decomposes whoever  
        Weather you're rich or you're clever  
A buyer or seller could not trade what they made for another day even as a slave  
    The heathen is made by believers enraged  
    As a gauge to find a way, to deceive us in wage  
    From the, screen to the page, to the wall to the cage  
        I wonder if what we say  
        Ever really has changed  
Because, we ain't got a clue from whome that we came  
But giving a name is one of the ways that we entertain

[Hook : Ayanna Witter-Johnson]

Deeper  
And deeper, I go  
Searching for something  
    Unknown  
    Wonder  
    The (?) my soul  
Standing for something  
    I love

[Verse 2]

Who can read the riddle of life  
I have wondered many times if Shakespeare was right  
    And it signifies nothing  
    Just that heaven's bluffing  
But the jokes on us cos we duiscuss all this deeper stuff  
    (?)  
        Cos it all just eventually, turns into dust  
        Must we change our disgust for the lust of depravity?  
            And adjust our (?) cusp of reality  
            I ain't sussed enough to give myself clarity  
            But I do know enough not to trust any charity

Cos the, language of death  
Is spoken, by a golden breath  
I know that I am golden but I am not hoping to be next  
Yes, I do cling to this vanity  
And I dip my pen in the ink of insanity  
When mind numbing disparity  
Passes as normality  
The comedy of history's we don't see it's a tragedy

[Hook : Ayanna Witter-Johnson]

[Verse 3]

Who can read the riddle of life  
We ain't given equipment for recognising the signs  
So lines are unclear  
Trying to undo tears is near enough impossible  
We're clung to fear  
The cost of letting go, is less than we know  
But still, it's way more than we are willing to show  
So we cling harder, my mother and my father  
As if, they're the only ones that gave birth to a child  
They say, life is a gift but I don't know if it is  
Not because I'm pissed I literally don't know what it is  
Are we spirits from another realm cast down into this world?  
Or just animals focused on how we feed ourselves  
Heaven or hell what's the perspective?  
A strong desire to return to the source and we call it a death wish  
But maybe, they have just settled the riddle  
No beginning or end but there's a life in the middle

# Akala - Dark Corners Lyrics

[Verse 1:]

Gangster, The Revolutionary, A Rape Victim, Random Accident

Drug Addict, A Politician. Whatever our self, or worldly definition we can't escape the [?] transition. Some characterize it as the judgement of the sinners. Others spiritualize it and they say: 'There is no difference.' Energy ain't created or destroyed it just changes form once we play the song the sound just travels on

[Chorus:]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face

And we let it give us chase but it always gets away

Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck

And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

[Verse 2:]

As the needle plunged into the vein and blood was exchanged for dosing around Afghan something was strange this time the substance he injected was pure. Everything he had before had been cut never raw. Like all users he had used to make the pain disappear and it was the only time in life that his mind had felt clear.

He had struggled with the sickness ever since fourteen when he remembered the hand that touched him understood what it means. After even longer struggle he finally got clean and met a girl that made it worth

pursuing his dreams. They had plans to start a family with a wedding in June. He didn't know he was so conventional but yeah it was true so when the news came about Michelle he just lost it. Ran straight back to the same block where he used to cop it. His old connect came up in the world who'd supply a grade much higher. Went and he hit it straight fire. His skinny body went into shock and fell asleep his brains forgot to tell the lungs that he needed to breathe. Dark corners. Now he's in them dark corners. When we hit them dark

corners we can't see

But dark corners

[Verse 3]

A good girl, a normal girl that was everybody's view and though this annoyed her

She couldn't deny that it was true. Whatever conventional was she was it. Grew up with both parents nice house in the Sticks. Though they had never been rich they certainly did prosper

Parents from Nigeria and both of them doctors. Church every Sunday, she had never missed a week ever.

School she was top of the class yet they demanded better. Went straight to Cambridge, studying law. But had strange dreams of justice and helping the poor, maybe that was part of why she chose him, didn't know

what in her mind. But he was clever and kind of a little troubled inside. Her parents wanted for her a nice Yoruba boy. So when they found out he was English they were slightly annoyed. But when they found out he was addicted to drugs it was too painful. Said they 'wouldn't come to the wedding it was totally shameful.'

Michelle left the house in a storm. It was a rainy night she never saw the truck before it ended her life. Her

parents had decided that they would apologise. But they never got the chance in the end. We live on borrowed time and when them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the sun, that's right. When them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the

sun

[Chorus]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face

And we let it give us chase but it always gets away

Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck  
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face  
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away  
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck  
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

[Verse 4:]

Born of Old Money, yeah, born into wealth. But how well did he play with the cards he was dealt? In his life on this Earth trip, the family confessed, even his father was slightly jealous of what he accomplished. Became an icon products became the symbols of the age each time they were released you should have seen all the craze. Seen as an innovator. The great creator but beneath all the shine and the sheen was the slave labour and of course, there was that war they were funding to keep, the minerals flowing from the African Republic when the products they released

[?] The scientist that authored the report disappeared, thus, the message is clear, as power is old It's blood nourishes soil in which powerful grows. Power changes reality and this CEO had enough leverage that the media only painted him as gold. But despite all the wealth and the things that he owned on his deathbed he couldn't find comfort for his soul. All he could see is images of death [?] Victims of mercenaries that this government had trained, died in a cold sweat, drowned him in shame. Billions couldn't buy him another day or numb the pain

[Chorus]  
Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face  
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away  
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck  
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up  
Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face  
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away  
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck  
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up